

Maggie Monologue

Y'know, your brother Gooper still cherishes the illusion that he took a giant step up on the social ladder when he married Miss Mae Flynn of the Memphis Flynnns. But I have a piece of Spanish news for Gooper. The Flynnns never had a thing in this world but money, and they lost that. They were nothin' at all but fairly successful climbers. Of course Mae Flynn came out in Memphis eight years before I made my debut in Nashville, but I had friends at Ward-Belmont who came from Memphis, and they used to come to see me and I used to go to see them for Christmas an' spring vacation so I know who rates and who doesn't rate in Memphis society. Why y'know ole Papa Flynn, he barely escaped doin' time in the federal pen for shady manipulations on the stock market when his chain stores crashed, and as for Mae havin' been a cotton carnival queen, as they remind us so often, lest we forget, well, that's one honor I don't envy her for! Sit on a brass throne, on a tacky float an' ride down Main Street, smilin' bowin' and blowin' kisses to all the trash on the street!